

The DOLL MAN

HE WALKED LIKE A MAN -- BUT HE
TALKED LIKE A MAN -- BUT HE
CALLED HIMSELF "THE KING
OF BEASTS" AND USED
HIS UNCAINNY POWERS TO
SEND THE FIERCEST
CREATURES OF THE
JUNGLE ON MISSIONS
OF BLOODY SLAUGHTER!

EVEN THE MIGHTY
ELEPHANT OBEYED HIM--
YET HIS DOWNFALL
CAME AT THE HANDS
OF A TINY MAN, NO
BIGGER THAN A
DOLL!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



MICKEY FINN



BIG TOP



SPIN SHAW



POISON IVY



PERKY

FEATURE

COMICS



FEBRUARY



SWING SISSON



BLIMPY



RUSTY RYAN



LALA PALOOZA

The **DOLL MAN**
TAMES
The King of Beasts!



AL BRYANT

No. 85 10¢

DARREL DANE AND HIS FIANCEE, MARTHA ROBERTS, ARE ENJOYING A MOONLIGHT STROLL!...

COME ON, DARREL! THE ZOO'S STILL OPEN! LET'S STROLL THROUGH!

ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, WITH A MOON LIKE THAT... AND YOU WANT TO WASTE IT STARING AT SMELLY ANIMALS!



BUT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO COME HERE AND IT'S OPEN TONIGHT, SO ---

OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!



I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT A WOLF HAS THAT I HAVEN'T GOT.

I ALREADY KNOW SWEET! THIS TIME I WANT TO VISIT THE MONKEY HOUSE!



I WANT TO SEE CONGO, THAT GIANT AFRICAN GORILLA I'VE READ SO MUCH ABOUT!



HE'S SO STRONG THEY HAD TO BUILD A SPECIAL CAGE AND ... DARRELL! ... LOOK!

WHAT TH... ?? ... CONGO'S CAGE IS OPEN AND EMPTY!



HE MAY BE RUNNING LOOSE! YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE WHILE I LOOK AROUND! IF YOU SEE ANYTHING, SCREAM!

OH, DARREL, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



OF COURSE THE KEEPERS MAY HAVE SIMPLY MOVED CONGO, BUT --- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?...

ARGGHHHHH!





...BUT YOU MIGHT
BE A SUCKER FOR
A RABBIT-PUNCH!



HE
WAS!



THE KEEPER'S DEAD! HIS NECK
IS SNAPPED LIKE ... CH-CH!
SOMEBODY COMING! THEY
MUSTN'T CATCH DOLL
MAN HERE!



JUST IN TIME, A LIGHTNING CHANGE
BACK TO DARREL DANE! ...

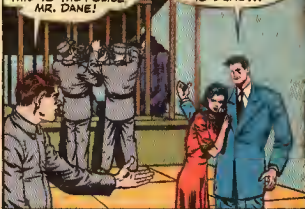
I'M KING, CURATOR
OF THE ZOO! WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOUR GORILLA BROKE
LOOSE AND WENT KILL-CRAZY!
I MANAGED TO FLOOR HIM
WITH A LUCKY PUNCH! I'M
DARREL DANE!



HE'LL BE SAFE NOW!
PLEASE DON'T REPORT
THIS TO THE POLICE
MR. DANE!

BUT SOMEONE HAS
TO! YOUR KEEPER
IS DEAD...



I'LL REPORT IT AS
AN ACCIDENT! THE
LAW WOULD ORDER
CONGO KILLED IF
THIS GOT OUT--
AND HE'S FAR TOO
VALUABLE A
BEAST!

I SEE YOUR
POINT! IT
WOULD BE A
PITY TO DESTROY
A RARE
SPECIMEN LIKE
HIM! PERHAPS,
IF YOU KEEP HIM
SECURELY CAGED
HEREAFTER...



THANKS,
MR. DANE!
GOODNIGHT...

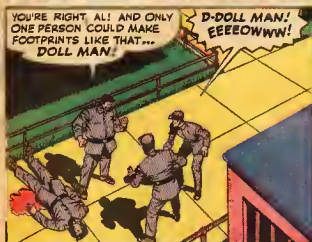
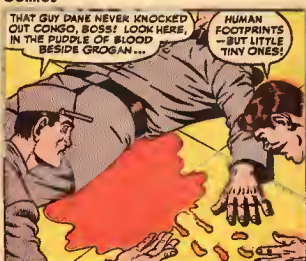
BOSS! YOU'RE
LETTIN' THEM
GET AWAY!
SUPPOSE
THEY --

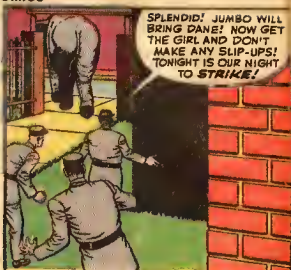
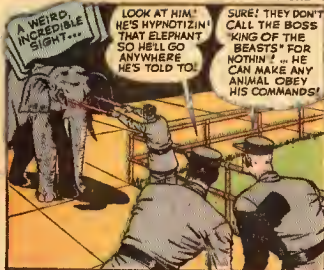


SILENCE, FOOL!
IF YOU'D LOCKED
THE FRONT GATE
AS I ORDERED,
THIS WOULDN'T
HAVE HAPPENED!

I WAS
GONNA, BOSS
--HONEST!
BUT YOU LET
CONGO
LOOSE
TOO SOON!

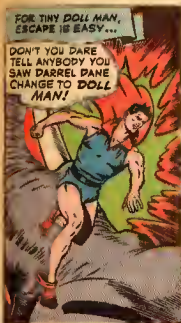






FOR TINY DOLL MAN,
ESCAPE IS EASY...

DON'T YOU DARE
TELL ANYBODY YOU
SAW DARREL DANE
CHANGE TO DOLL
MAN!



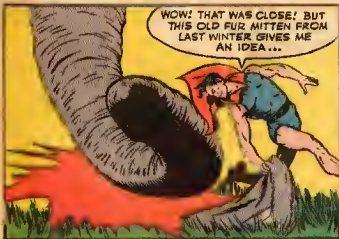
HEY! THIS ISN'T FUNNY! HE'S
OUT TO CAPTURE OR KILL!
MAYBE I CAN HIDE IN
THIS GARAGE...



I SHOULD SAY--
WHAT GARAGE?



WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT
THIS OLD FUR MITTEN FROM
LAST WINTER GIVES ME
AN IDEA...



ELEPHANTS ARE SCARED
TO DEATH OF MICE! IF
I CAN JUST MAKE LIKE
A CHEESE-EATER...



SQUEEEEEEK!
SQUEEEEEEK!
I HOPE THERE
AREN'T ANY
CATS
AROUND!



IT WORKED! I'D BETTER
TAG ALONG AND FIND
OUT WHAT THIS
NIGHTMARE IS
ALL ABOUT!





THE ZOO! I HAD A FEELING THERE WAS SOMETHING COOKING HERE TONIGHT! NEXT TIME I'LL OBEY THAT IMPULSE AND INVESTIGATE CLOSER!



JUMBO FAILED ME! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... UNLESS THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF DOLL MAN'S TRICKS!

LOOK AT HIM! HE'S TREMBLING LIKE A LEAF!



CURSE THAT DOLL MAN! BUT I'LL GET HIM YET! NOBODY MUST STOP OUR PLAN FOR THE GREATEST LOOTING IN HISTORY!

OH, WAS IT DOLL MAN YOU WANTED?



IF YOU'D ASKED FOR ME IN THE FIRST PLACE INSTEAD OF BEATING AROUND THE BUSH, I'D HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER!

DOLL MAN: WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU...



WHY WAIT, KINGFISH? THIS IS OPPORTUNITY -- KNOCKING ON YOUR CHIN!

AGH-H-H! GRAB HIM, YOU FOOLS!

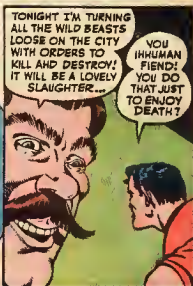
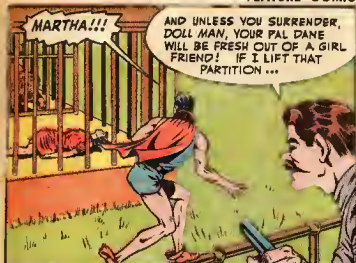


YOU HEARD YOUR BOSS, BOYS! GO AHEAD AND GRAB!

WAIT A MINUTE, DOLL MAN!...



...BEFORE YOU COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, SUPPOSE YOU TAKE A LOOK IN THAT END CAGE!



LEO WILL ENJOY HIS FIRST MEAL IN DAYS! HOLD DOLL MAN UP BOYS, SO HE CAN WATCH THE FUN

MARTHA....!!!

UPSY-DAISY, LITTLE MAN!!

THANKS FOR LIFTING ME WITHIN REACH OF YOUR CHIN, RAT!

AWRRRRK!

I'LL SAVE YOU VERMIN FOR DESSERT!

GRAB HI---NO! LET HIM GO!... LEO CAN HANDLE BOTH OF THEM!



THERE'S NO TIME TO TRY OUT PUNCHES! HIS THICK MANE WOULD ONLY CUSHION THE BLOWS, ANYHOW



NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY "INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH"!

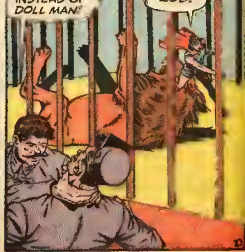
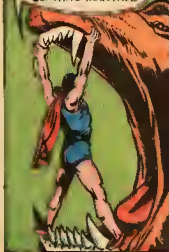
THIS WILL KEEP HIM FROM BITING--AND HE MAY BE TOO UPSET TO THINK OF CLAWING MARTHA!

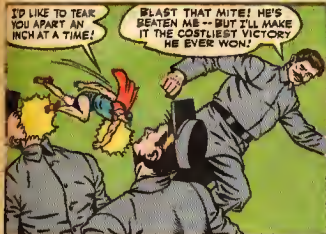
HE'S HOLDING LEO'S JAWS APART! BUT I'LL GET HIM!

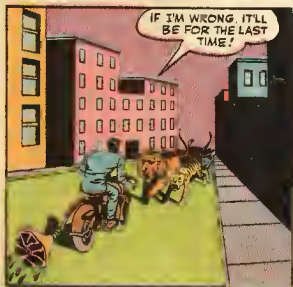
YOU FOOL! DON'T SHOOT!

YOU BLUNDERING MORON! YOU KILLED LEO INSTEAD OF DOLL MAN!

AND SAVED ME A MESSY STRANGLING JOB!









Big Top

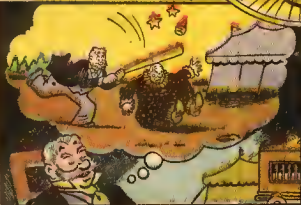
I'D ASK THE BOSS FOR A RAISE ... BUT GETTING HIM IN A GOOD MOOD IS LIKE COAXING A GORILLA TO MAKE A WATCH!

WELL!...

I DO BELIEVE THE TIME HAS COME!

NEVER DID I SEE HIM WITH SUCH A KINDLY, CHARITABLE, RAISE-GIVING EXPRESSION...

WHAT A SWEET DREAM HE MUST BE HAVING!



ER--H'LO, BOSS! DID I WAKE YOU UP?

POP!

YES! AND BY THE BIG TOE OF NERO ... YOU'LL PAY FOR IT!



BIG TOP

BUT, BOSS... I CAN'T RUN ERRANDS IN THIS SILLY CLOWN SUIT!



YES, YOU CAN! HURRY! IT'LL TAKE TOO LONG TO CHANGE!

TWO O' THOSE SPECIAL GIANT PEACH PARFAIT ICE CREAM CONES THEY HAVE IN THE VILLAGE DRUG STORE!



AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY

BUT BOSS... WITH BUTCH'S WEAKNESS FOR FLIRTING, AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE MAY SPEND THAT SMALL CHANGE ON SOME VILLAGE GIRL BEFORE HE REALIZES IT?



HE WOULDN'T DARE!



AND NOT EVEN AN EXTRA NICKEL TIP FROM THE OLD GOAT!

HI, FATSO!!



?! ?!

OFFICER--ARREST THAT MASHIE! HE WHISTLED AFTER ME!

BUT LADY... I CAN'T... I AIN'T A REAL...



BESIDES-- THEY WERE ONLY KIDDIN'! NOBODY'D REALLY WHISTLE AT YOU AND MEAN IT, YOU KNOW!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?



WELL, ER--YOU'RE SORTA FIFTY AN' FATTIEH, Y' KNOW, WITH GAMS KINDA LIKE PIANO LEGS-- AND AIN'T GOT NO GLAMOUR LIKE MOST GRANDMOTHER TYPES AND ---

IS THAT SO!! WELL, YOU'RE NO BUCKET FULL OF OOMPH, EITHER--

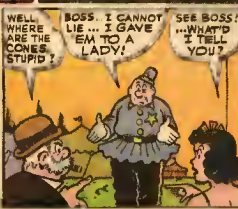


YOU INSULTING, FAT GARGOYLE!



WELL, I SAVED THE CONEE. THANK GOODNESS

HAVE A COUPLE, YOU FAT ASSASSIN!



WELL, WHERE ARE THE CONES STUPID?

BOSS... I CANNOT LIE... I GAVE EM TO A LADY!

SEE BOSS! ...WHAT'D I TELL YOU?

Rusty RYAN

and The
**BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS**

**Americans
ALL!**

Those are the
Boyville
Brigadiers,
trained to
courage, loyalty
and battle
action--

whose business
and ambition is

**Adventure
and National
Defense!**

Including
**COMMANDO
FIGHTING
TRICKS!**



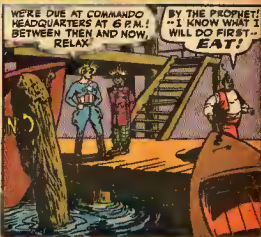
AFTER
DARING
RAIDS TO
THE HEART
OF ENEMY
TERRITORY,
THE SHIP
COUNTLESS
RETURNS

...

THERE'S OUR HOME
BASE! WE'RE COMING
INTO PORT!

WE'RE DUE AT COMMANDO
HEADQUARTERS AT 6 P.M.!!
BETWEEN THEN AND NOW,
RELAX

BY THE PROPHECY!
--I KNOW WHAT I
WILL DO FIRST--
EAT!



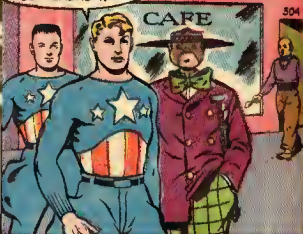


HE COLLAPSES!
WHY?

MAYBE BECAUSE OF
SLEEPY POWDER I PUT
IN STEW! QUICK
WRITE LETTER...



HERE WE ARE, GATHERED
LONG BEFORE OUR DATE
AT HEADQUARTERS--ALL
BUT ALABAMA!

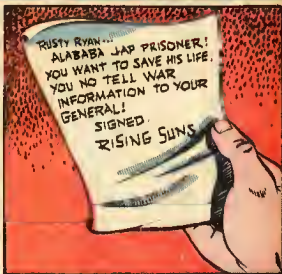


IS THIS
FOR ME?

YES! YOU FRIEND OF
BIG FAT MAN WITH YELLOW
HAT! THEN READ!



RUSTY RYAN...
ALABAMA JAP PRISONER!
YOU WANT TO SAVE HIS LIFE,
YOU NO TELL WAR
INFORMATION TO YOUR
GENERAL!
SIGNED
RISING SUNS



TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED TO
ALABAMA,
OR---

BETTER YOU LET ME
GO! IF I AM CAPTURED
OR FOLLOWED, ALABAMA
YES HORRIBLE!



HOLD HIM,
PIERPONT!

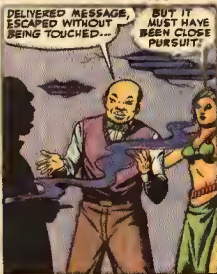
OOOPS! HE DONE
WIGGLE OUTA
MAH HANDS!



FEATURE COMICS



AWAY! I AM TOO FAST, TOO CLEVER FOR BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS!



DELIVERED MESSAGE, ESCAPED WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED...

BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN CLOSE PURSUIT!



BACK GONE OUT OF YOUR SWEATER!

HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN?



HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?-- THE ANSWER RESTS WITH THE BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS!

LOOKEE! I HUNG ONTO A PIECE O' DAT JAP! WE KIN FOLLER IT TO HIM!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, PIERPONT! LET'S GO!



JEST LIKE A BLAZED TRAIL!



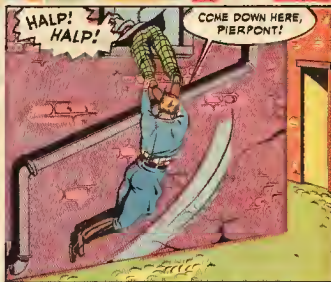
DEY'S GOT ALABABA IN DERE!

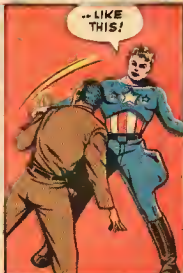
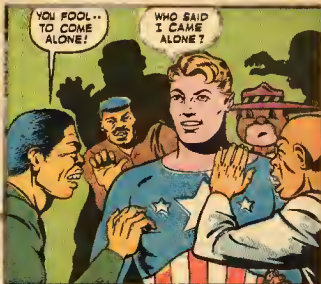
WE MUST BE CAREFUL! SNEAK AROUND THE SIDE!--

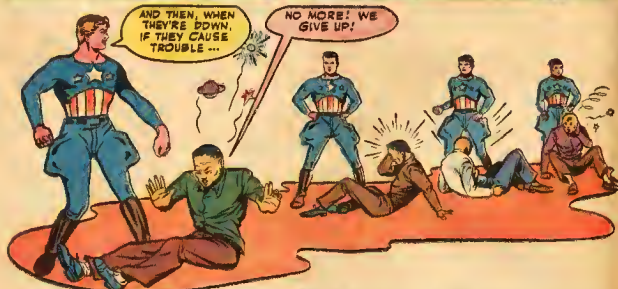


PO' ALABABA!

WHAT DO YOU SEE UP THERE PIERPONT?

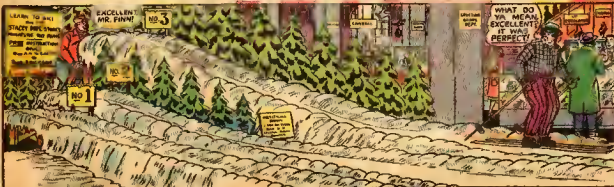






MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD



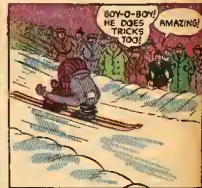
MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD

NOW LISTEN, UNCLE PHIL! ONLY THE BEST SKI JUMPERS IN THE CITY ARE ENTERED IN THIS TOURNAMENT! YOU JUST DON'T REALIZE HOW HIGH THAT JUMP IS!

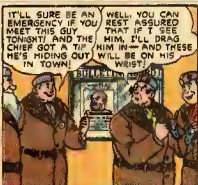


YOU JUST DON'T REALIZE HOW GOOD I AM! I SENT IN MY ENTRY AND I'LL BE UP THERE WHEN MY NAME IS CALLED!



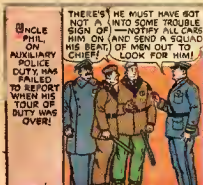
MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD

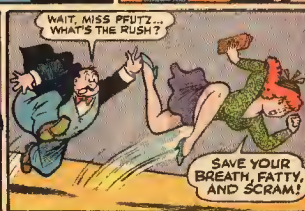
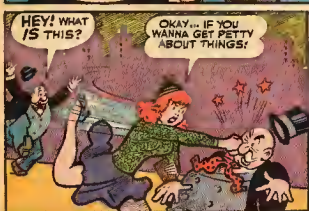
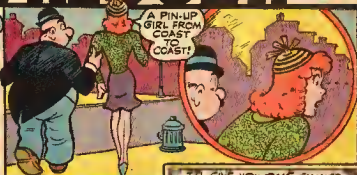
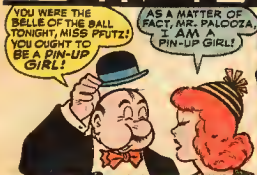


MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD



LALA PALOOZA



LALA, LOAN ME SEVENTEEN RED RATION

WHAT?

LALA, LOAN
ME SEVENTEEN
RED RATION
STAMPS.
WILL YA?

WHAT?

SLIGHT
DISCOLORATION
AROUND THE
OPTIC! IF WE
COULD PUT A
JUICY SIRLOIN
STEAK ON
IT!...

ANOTHER SHINER!
WELL, WHAT'S
THE STORY
THIS TIME?

S' HELP ME,
I WAS
BENDING OVER
A BABY
CARRIAGE
ADMIRING THE
CUTEST LITTLE
TOT YOU'VE
EVER
SAW -- WHEN...

WHEN WHANG!!
THIS IMPISH INFANT
BOPS ME ON THE
PEEPER WITH THE
HEAVIEST RATTLE
YOU EVER
SAW!

BAH! I COULD
STAND YOUR BLACK
EYES BETTER IF
YOU DIDN'T LIE
ABOUT
THEM!

**SHE'S REALLY
BURNT THIS TIME!
HOPE SHE DON'T CUT
OFF MY
ALLOWANCE!**

MMM... SHE'S
NUTS ABOUT
AN-TICKYS?...
MAYBE I CAN
GET ME IN
GOOD AGAIN!

JAKE'S
TUMBLE SHOP

USED
GOO-GOO
CLOCK
\$1.29

YOU SURE
THIS THING
WORKS?

AN' HOW!
D'POIFEC'
COO-COO
BOID!

I DON'T
HEAR
NOTHIN'!

COO-COO!
COO-COO!
COO-COO!

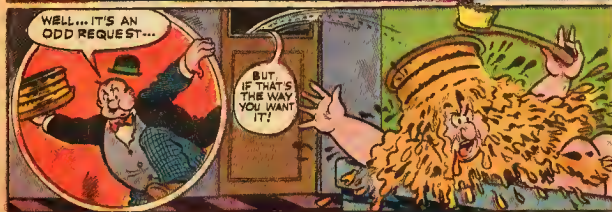
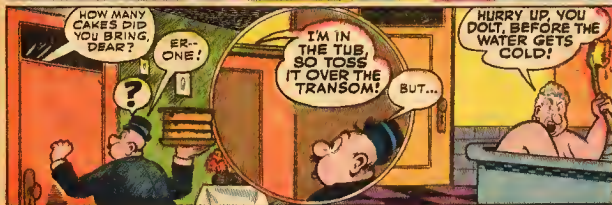
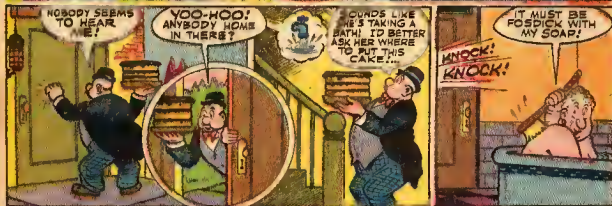
THERE I WAS...MINDIN'
MY OWN BUSINESS, LALA,
WHEN SUDDENLY A BIRD
JUMPS OUT OF A
CLOCK AND---

OH,
WHAT'S
THE USE?
SHE'D
NEVER
BELIEVE
THAT!

YAS, I WAS SHOOTIN' CRAPS WITH A GROUP OF OTHER HOODLUMS WHEN AN OLD LADY STEPS IN AND TRIES TO STOP US! IN THE BRAWL THAT FOLLOWED SHE HUNG THIS CURTAIN ON ME BEFORE I COULD OUTPOINT HER!

AT LAST YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO TELL
THE TRUTH!

LALA PALOOZI

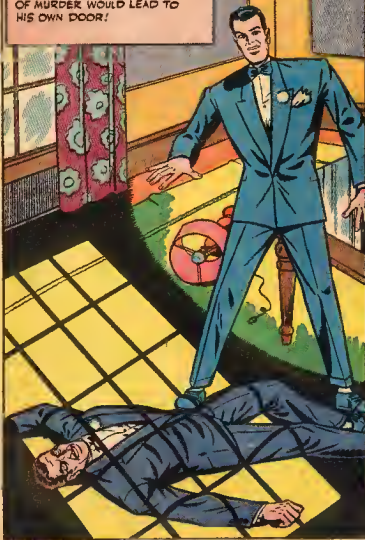


SWING SISSON

by VERNON HENKEL

WHEN SWING SISSON DEFIED THE MUSICIAN, HE KNEW THAT HE WAS RISKING HIS LIFE TO TRAP A BLACKMAILING MURDERER! HE WAS WILLING TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!...

BUT SWING SISSON COULD NOT GUESS THAT HE WOULD BE MISTAKEN FOR THE MAN HE SOUGHT, OR THAT THE BLOODY TRAIL OF MURDER WOULD LEAD TO HIS OWN DOOR!



SWING SISSON AND HIS BAND BEGIN A BUS JOURNEY TO PLAY THEIR NEXT ENGAGEMENT...

GET IN, BONNIE! WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

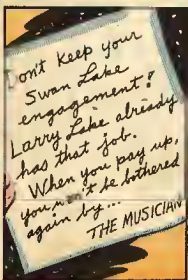
GOSH! TWO WEEKS AT THE SWAN LAKE CLUB! WE'RE REALLY MOVING INTO THE BIG TIME!

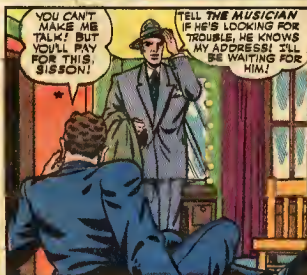


DOES SWAN LAKE DEMAND TAILS AND A WHITE TIE?...OR CAN WE JUST GO SLUMMING IN A TUX?



HEY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT CAR!







A SHOT RINGS OUT AS LARRY LAKE STAGGERS BACK



THE POLICE ARRIVE--AND MORE TROUBLE LOOMS FOR SWING SISSON...

LARRY LAKE WAS WRITING THIS NOTE WHEN YOU BUSTED IN! THIS PINS THE RAP ON YOU AS THE MUSICIAN!

LET ME SEE THAT NOTE!



The MUSICIAN
is coming for
more money tonight.
This time I won't
pay him, not even
if it kills me....



LARRY LAKE REFUSED TO PAY BLACKMAIL TO YOU! SO YOU BUMPED HIM OFF! WHY DON'T YOU CONFESS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF?

YOU'VE GOT THIS CASE ALL FIGURED OUT!



BUT SO HAVE I!

GLUG!



SHOOT HIM DOWN!
DON'T LET HIM
ESCAPE!



HERE
GOES
NOTHING!



DEEP
DOWN INTO
THE MURKY
RIVER WATERS
SWING SISSON'S
PERILOUS DIVE
CARRIES HIM ---

IT'S GOT TO
BE HERE
SOMEPLACE!



YOU DIDN'T GET AWAY! COME OUT OF THERE--OR WE'LL SHOOT!

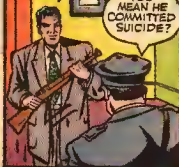
GLADLY... AND I'LL BRING THE SOLUTION TO LARRY LAKE'S MURDER WITH ME IT WAS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER!



LATER...

LARRY LAKE'S DEATH WAS NOT MURDER! HE ATTACHED THIS GUN TO THE WINDOW SILL, KNOWING THE RECOIL WOULD SEND IT SPINNING DOWN INTO THE RIVER!

YOU MEAN HE COMMITTED SUICIDE?



ONLY BY ACCIDENT! ... HE INTENDED TO WOUND HIMSELF SLIGHTLY: THAT'S WHY HE WROTE THE NOTE SUPPOSEDLY CASTING BLAME ON THE MUSICIAN! BUT I RECOGNIZED THE HAND-WRITING! IT PROVED THAT THE MUSICIAN WAS NONE OTHER THAN LARRY LAKE HIMSELF!



LAKE KNEW THE POLICE WERE HOT ON HIS TRAIL! HE CHOSE THIS MEANS TO THROW SUSPICION FROM HIMSELF!

CRIMINY! YOU OUGHT TO BE A DETECTIVE YOURSELF!



THAT'S ONLY A SIDELINE! --STOP BY THE CARMEL HOTEL TONIGHT AND YOU'LL SEE WHY I PREFER TO BE A SWING BAND LEADER!



BUT THE LIFE OF A SWING BAND LEADER IS NOT WITHOUT ITS OWN DIFFICULT MOMENTS...

GOOD GRAVY! IS THIS ALL YOU COULD GET?

ALL THE MUSIC STORES WERE CLOSED! THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT THIS JUNK--EVERY BIT OF IT WILL MAKE NOISE--AND IN JAZZ TIME TOO!



THAT NIGHT, THE PATRONS OF THE SWANK CARMEL HOTEL ARE TREATED TO A MOST UNUSUAL MUSICAL ENSEMBLE...

THE OWNER OF THE HOTEL WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU, MR. SISSON!

OUCH! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO FIRE ME!



BEST NOVELTY BAND I'VE HEARD IN YEARS! I'M GIVING YOU A NEW CONTRACT, WITH MORE MONEY! WE WANT YOU TO STAY HERE FOR A LONG RUN!

GOSH!... NOTHING EVER HAPPENS THE WAY I EXPECT IT!

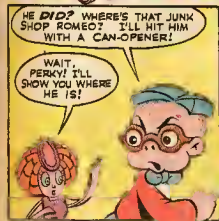
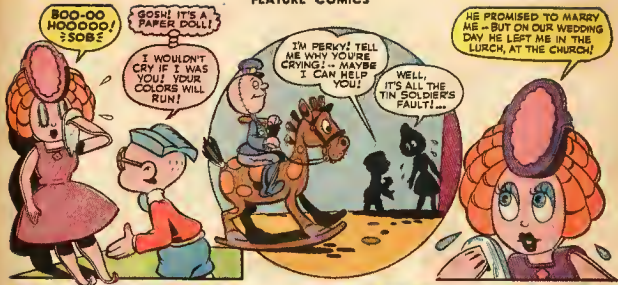


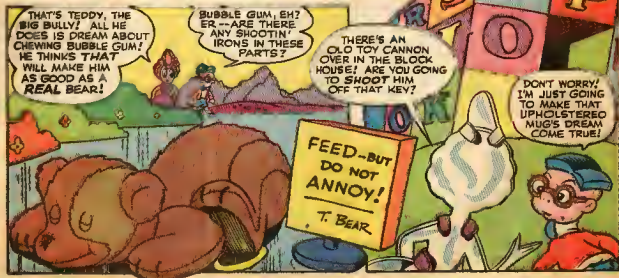
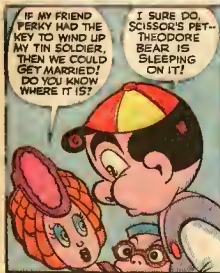


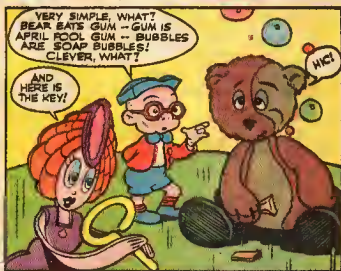
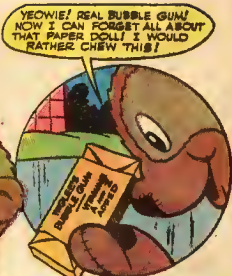
S. LAZARUS

POOOR **P**ERKY! HE'S STILL FLOATING AROUND IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION! REMEMBER HOW HE GOT INTO THE VANISHING BOX AT THE VAUDEVILLE SHOW AND VANISHED? THAT PHONEY MAGICIAN IS STILL TRYING TO BRING PERKY BACK TO OUR WORLD ...BUT EVERY TIME HE PUSHES THE LEVER ON THE BOX, HE SENDS HIM FLYING OFF ON A NEW ADVENTURE! ...



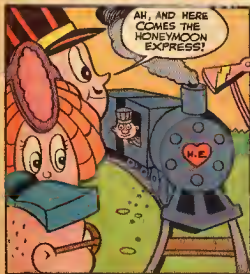
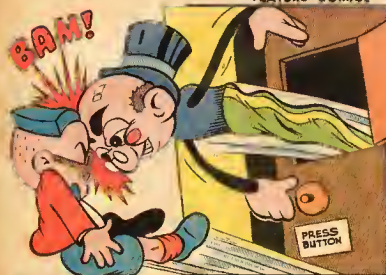






FEATURE COMICS





VALLEY OF DEAD MEN

THE report from the field officials of the Great Circle Mining Company, stationed in New Zealand, came as quite a shock—a happy one—to the head office at San Francisco.

The brief cable contained these words:

SOLID MOUNTAIN OF GOLD

(Signed) HUDSON

It was enough to make any office force go a little wacky. Especially when things had fallen on the bad side. If Hudson and crew were only on the right track. . . . But then Jeff Hudson had never turned in an erroneous report; no reason to suspect over enthusiasm this time.

Jeff Hudson, Sr. told Hobbs the Chief Engineer, "Well, this means action. Let's get to New Zealand quickly as we can."

Gold. A mountain of gold, Jeff had cabled! They had been facing bankruptcy. Now they were on the bright side of the ledger again. Or would be soon.

Far off in the mysterious New Zealand mountains Jeff Hudson set up his portable camp desk and pounded out reports and essay sheets on an ancient typewriter. He was feeling in fine fettle. It had been a good expedition. A most successful one. Now the old firm would be complete again. His uncle would be happy.

Five months had passed since their arrival in New Zealand. Five months of adventure—

and then success. Seen he would go home, to the States. He'd carry back memories of many things, occurrences in which he had figured importantly. But there was action galore still staring him in the face—getting the mine opened up and operating.

One of the least known people in the world are the Idwerri of southern New Zealand. Unlike the peaceful Maori, the Idwerri are a savage, untamed race given to headhunting.

At least a half dozen missionaries had gone into the wild Idwerri country during the last half century in an endeavor to civilize the natives. They had never returned. So the N. Z. government had long ago abandoned all attempts to contact the rebellious savages.

Jeff Hudson's quest took him through the Idwerri country, a vast, heavily forested valley, where walls of solid rock rose to the breathless heights locking the valley to outside invasion. There was but one opening, in the northern end. It was a narrow defile, high-walled, where an ambush could easily have been staged.

Jeff and his company had gone through the pass, found the mine, and returned without seeing a single Idwerri. This in view of the fact that everybody in Auckland had warned them that they would have trouble with the savages.

"I think it's a myth," Jeff told his men. "If these babies are supposed to be so tough, why didn't they jump us?"

Nobody knew the answer. But there was one, as we shall see!

The ship from San Francisco drew into Auckland harbor one day after the big rain. The meeting between uncle and nephew and old friends was vociferous and happy.

Plans were started for their trip into the Idwerri country. They were taking a large inventory of supplies and mining equipment. The heavy machinery was to follow them, by freight plane.

"We should get away in two days," Jeff, Sr. said.

It was the morning of the third day when the party filed into the green hills of New Zealand. Two weeks of marching lay before them.

They reached the pass leading into the valley five days later and went through. Nothing disturbed them. But had they been extremely alert and keen-eyed, they might have seen many pairs of dark, blazing eyes watching them. The Idwerri were not asleep. They watched every move of these white-skinned enemies forging into their country.

A great river wound through the valley, disappearing into the mountain below the entry pass. Its source was somewhere up the valley.

The party marched on, everything going beautifully. They were nearing their destination. The river had narrowed down to a stream scarcely ten yards

wide. The valley too was growing narrow, high-walled.

At last Jeff pointed ahead. "There she is, fellows, all snug and waiting. Gold by the bucketful!"

They erected their camp in two hours, got equipment ready, had dinner and spent the sunset hour spinning yarns and making plans.

In the morning the newcomers got their first view of the diggings. They butted into the southern wall of the valley, straddling the river which issued through solid rock as a gushing torrent. It was evidently the product of a subterranean spring.

"A regular cul-de-sac," said Jeff, surveying the place with a glance. "Nice trap, too—if those Indians wanted to close off the entrance out there."

"Pooh!" shorted his nephew. "I don't think they exist."

That's all young Hudson knew about the actual facts. Another young man, who had just landed his plane a couple of miles distant, could have told them all something. The flyer was Perry Scott, who hardly needs introduction in these pages since his exploits have become history.

Perry knew that the mining group was present. He also knew that the Indians meant trouble. He knew that Hudson's people were unaware of the impending danger that was creeping upon them. It was already too late for him to do much toward helping the men he knew were caught in a deadly trap. He had arrived too late. There was only one thing possible now: he would have to bend his efforts toward effect-

ing their release, hoping the deadly menace of the Idwerris would be dissipated.

Perry had noticed that a strong wind blew constantly up the river toward its source and through the cleft where the Hudson party was now encamped. The latter, spirits high, had everything ready to begin operations on the morrow.

The dawn broke hot and muggy. Jeff Hudson, Sr., with several of the men, made a circuit of the valley so thoroughly walled in by perpendicular cliffs. There was only the one entrance—and exit. Close that off and you were trapped.

Jeff was astonished to see numerous skeletons of animals lying about. He even found the skulls of several humans in a clump of brush.

"Something happened here once," he observed. "Something darned deadly."

One of the men, far in the lead and near the entrance of the valley, let out a yell and fell. By the time the others reached him he was gasping. "Go back. Run! Gas—" Then he died. Jeff yelled, "Come on, fellows! Get back!" He led the way toward camp, the others following hurriedly. They explained the situation to the others.

"But what could be causing the gas?" the older Hudson demanded. "It wasn't noticeable when we came through."

"Maybe—" began one of the others. Then his mouth fell open as a plane roared over them, circling. Several pieces of paper fluttered down, then the plane was gone. Young Jeff ran and picked up one of the pieces.

"Listen!" he cried. "It says on here:

"Danger! The natives are trying to kill you with poison gas. Keep well back from entrance. Lie face down over water. Will try landing. P. Scott."

"Well, I'll be danged!" cried Jeff, Sr. "Come on, let's do what he says. This sounds serious."

They all sprawled face down along the stream. Soon Scott came over again. He made two tries before he landed and came to a stop, not far from the wall of the little valley. He leaped out and ran toward them. He was wearing a gas mask.

"Give me a hand," he yelled. "We'll shove the plane back a ways so the slipstream will blow the gas out of here."

Five of the trapped men came forward on the double-quick and they pushed the ship back toward the entrance, the motor roaring at high speed.

Perry said then, "I learned about their trick some time ago. Tried to beat you in here. I think the prop will clear the gas from the opening so you can all go through. My ship is a one-seater."

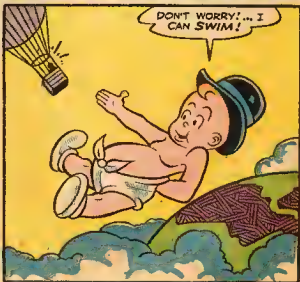
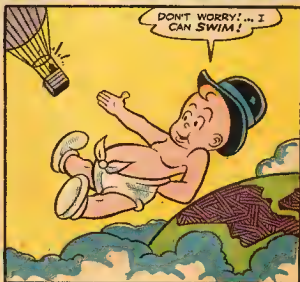
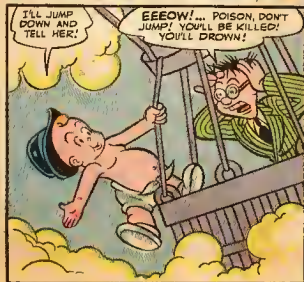
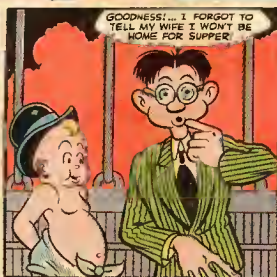
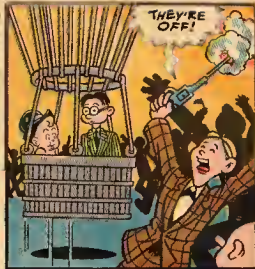
"Where is this gas coming from?" asked Jeff, Sr.

"There's a vent in the north wall of the opening," Perry explained. "Volcanic gas of a high and deadly nature. The Indians cement the vent up with mud when they want to use this valley. They broke the mud away last night."

Again the intrepid Perry Scott had done a heroic deed, saving a dozen lives.



POISON IVY ACCOMPANIES PROFESSOR WIPHILL ON A SCIENTIFIC FLIGHT TO THE STRATOSPHERE...



SPIN SHAW



Captain Spin Shaw, U.S.N., will fly anywhere, against anything, on his special secret missions of peril and importance!

But this time he hit so hard he came out on the other side!

ISN'T THAT THE MAP OF **PORT SATSUMA**, SIR? -- BIGGEST, BEST DEFENDED JAP BASE BETWEEN TRUK AND TOKYO?

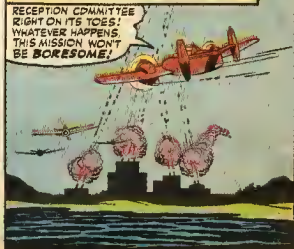
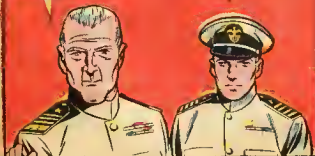
RIGHT SPIN! THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST HAZARDOUS ASSIGNMENTS YOU'VE EVER HAD!

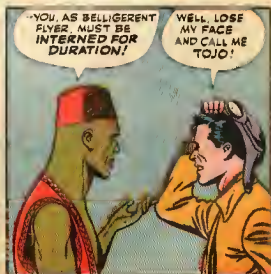
YOUR OBJECTIVE IS THIS LITTLE BUILDING IN THE HEART OF THE COMMAND AREA! IT'S A LABORATORY -- THEY'RE DEVELOPING A NEW ANTI-BOMBER GUN! WE WANT IT **BLOWN TO BITS!**

YES, SIR! I'LL FLY IN LOWER THAN THE CLOTHESLINES AND LAY A BOMB **RIGHT IN THEIR LAPS!**

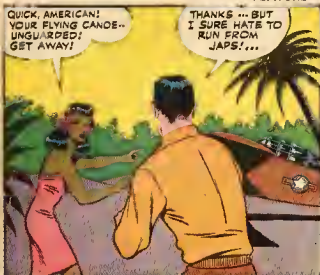
HOURS LATER, AS SPIN'S CRACK FIGHTER-BOMBER SIGHTS PORT SATSUMA...

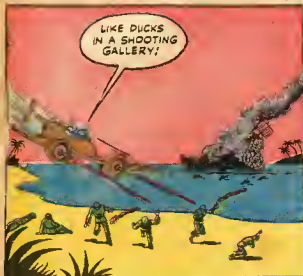
RECEPTION COMMITTEE RIGHT ON ITS TOES! WHATEVER HAPPENS, THIS MISSION WON'T BE **BORESOME!**









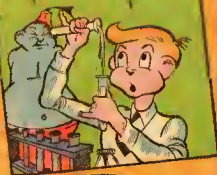


BLIMPY

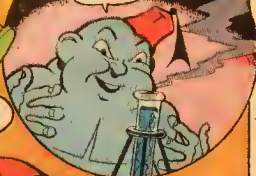


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TABBY?

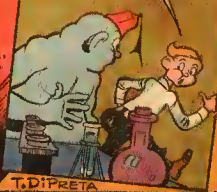
THIS IS AN EXPERIMENT! WATCH THIS LIQUID CHANGE COLOR!



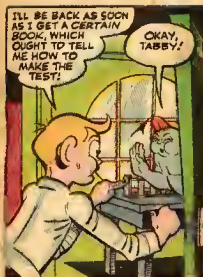
GOSH! IT'S WONDERFUL! I WISH I WAS EDUCATED SO I COULD DO THAT!



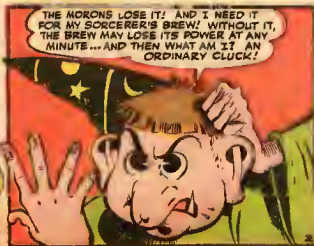
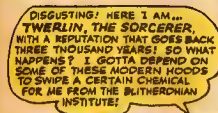
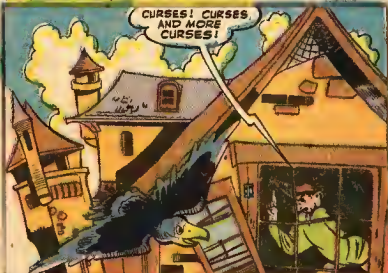
WELL, UNTIL YOU ARE, JUST LEAVE THINGS ALONE! AND DON'T TOUCH THIS BOTTLE! I FOUND IT AND I HAVEN'T TESTED IT YET!



T. DiPRETA



MEANWHILE, IN A WEIRD CASTLE HIGH ON A MOUNTAINTOP, MANY MILES AWAY...



MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT SOMEBODY PICKED UP THE CHEMICAL AND SPILLED IT! ONCE IT'S EXPOSED TO THE AIR, THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC ACIDS IN THIS BREW ATTRACT THE ELECTRONS IN THE CHEMICAL AND BRING IT HERE FROM ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD!



AND AT THAT MOMENT...

GOLLY, I FEEL FUNNY... AS IF I'M ABOUT TO -- ABOUT TO -- FLY!



GULP! I KNEW IT!



BUT IF THE CHEMICAL DOESN'T LAND IN MY CAULDRON, I'LL FIX THOSE HOODS FOR THEIR BUNGLING! THE MILLION DOLLAR VANDERWORTH HEIRRESS IS IN MY TOWER! THE HOODS PUT THE SNATCH ON HER AND I'M HOLDING HER WHILE THEY NEGOTIATE FOR HER RANSOM!



I ONLY DID IT AS A FAVOR TO THE FRATERNITY OF CRIME... BUT IF I DON'T GET THAT CHEMICAL, I'LL RUB THE DAME OUT... AND THERE'LL BE NO RANSOM FOR THEM!



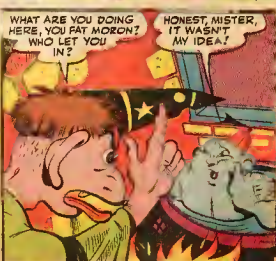
WHO DID THAT? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

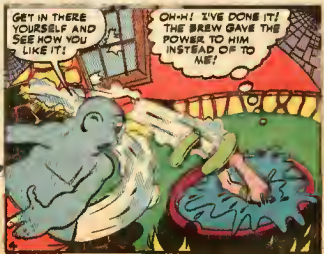
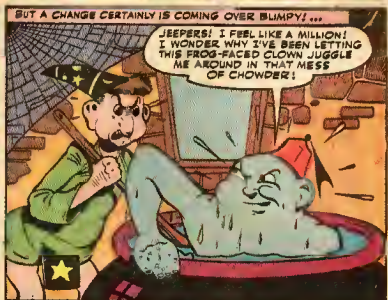
YIPE!

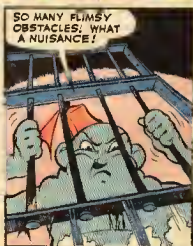


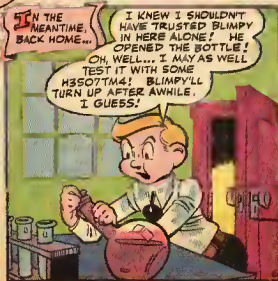
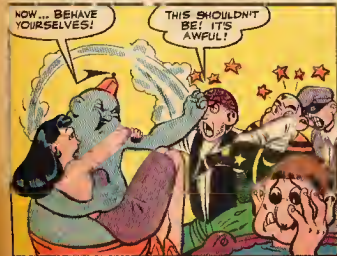
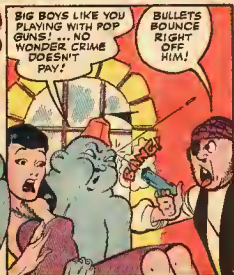
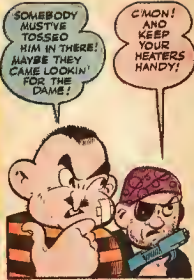
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU FAT MORON? WHO LET YOU IN?

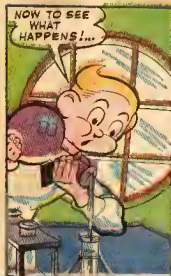
HONEST, MISTER, IT WASN'T MY IDEA!



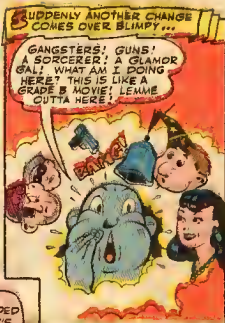








NOW TO SEE
WHAT
HAPPENS!...



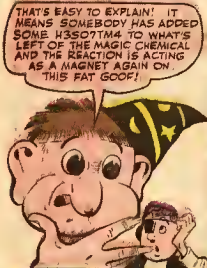
GANGSTERS! GUNS!
A SORCERER! A GLAMOR
GAL! WHAT AM I DOING
HERE? THIS IS LIKE A
GRADE B MOVIE! LENNIE
CUTTA HERE!



BOOPS!
... I'VE
GOT THAT
FEELING
AGAIN!

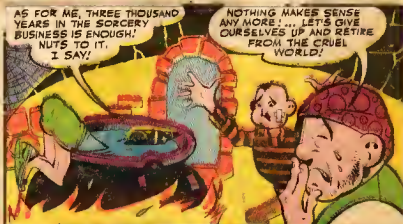
HE'S
TURNED
YELLER!

HEY! ...
WAIT! I'M
GOING
WITH YOU!
REMEMBER?



THAT'S EASY TO EXPLAIN! IT
MEANS SOMEBODY HAS ADDED
SOME H3SO7TM4 TO WHAT'S
LEFT OF THE MAGIC CHEMICAL
AND THE REACTION IS ACTING
AS A MAGNET AGAIN ON
THIS FAT GOOF!

AS FOR ME, THREE THOUSAND
YEARS IN THE SORCERY
BUSINESS IS ENOUGH!
NUTS TO IT.
I SAY!

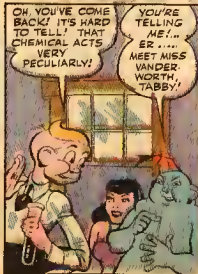


NOTHING MAKES SENSE
ANY MORE! ... LET'S GIVE
OURSELVES UP AND RETIRE
FROM THE CRUEL
WORLD!



AS FOR BLIMPY AND
HIS LADY FAIR ...

HI, TABBY!
FIND OUT ANYTHING
ABOUT THAT CHEMICAL
YET?



OH, YOU'VE COME
BACK! IT'S HARD
TO TELL! THAT
CHEMICAL ACTS
VERY
PECULIARLY!

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME! ...
ER ...
MEET MISS
VANDER
WORTH,
TABBY!

YOUR FRIEND IS WONDERFUL,
TABBY! AND TO REPAY HIM
FOR WHAT HE'S DONE FOR ME,
I'M GOING TO ASK MY RICH
PAPA TO GET YOU THE
BIGGEST SET OF
CHEMICALS IN
THE WORLD!

ER ...
MAKE SURE IT
DOESN'T CONTAIN
A BOTTLE OF THAT
STUFF TABBY
FOUND!



Amazing Bargains

Ladies' & Men's

RINGS

ENGAGEMENT, WEDDING,
FRIENDSHIP RINGS

\$174

Your Choice

YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR
YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

SEND NO MONEY: Just select ring you desire. Telephone orders by number or request. Satisfaction guaranteed. (See ring size guide below or page of paper enclosed). Most orders and watches listed with order. When pattern delivers package you'll have \$1.74 plus the postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send \$1.74 cash or money order with order, we pay all money. (See size list.)

HAREM CO., (House of Rings)

30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., Dept. T 114



23. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with brilliant diamond. White gold color after mounting.



24. Love & Friendship Ring. Gold mounting. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



30. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with brilliant diamond. White gold color after mounting.



31. Key-To-My Heart Ring. Yellow gold color after mounting.



37. Men's Heavy Crown Ring. Yellow or white gold color after mounting. Two tone face.



45. Hand Clasp Love & Friendship Ring. Rings come apart to form 2 clasps. Made of sterling silver.



46. Ladies' or Gent's Link-Princess. Yellow gold color or 14K white gold.



44. Men's Ring. Indian head. White gold color after mounting.



47. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



48. Wedding Band Set with sparkling stones. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



25. Ladies' Pink Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



26. Men's Ring with large faceted Ruby. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



37. Roundheart Ring. 10-12 carat brilliant heart with 12 smaller round stones. Yellow gold color after mounting.



38. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large brilliant round diamond. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



39. Men's Signet Ring. Yellow gold color after mounting.



32. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color after mounting.



35. Large center brilliant diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting.



34. Child's Ring with brilliant diamond. Yellow gold color after mounting.



36. Men's Medium Signet Ring. White Gold color after mounting.



36. Love & Friendship Ring. Heart design set around as Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



38. Ladies' Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large brilliant diamond. White gold color after mounting.



40. Men's Signet Ring. White or yellow gold color after mounting.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center brilliant diamond and 12 smaller stones. Yellow gold color after mounting.



42. Ladies' Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



45. Men's Wedding Ring. Yellow Gold color after mounting.



48. Wedding Band Set with sparkling stones. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



49. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



50. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



49. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



50. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



51. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



52. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



53. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



54. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



55. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.



56. Men's Ring with 12 square cut diamonds. Yellow or white gold color after mounting.

HAREM CO., (House of Rings)

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Send me ring style I have indicated. 10% postage \$1.74 plus parcel and C.O.D. charges of \$1.74 with order. (See page 1 of paper enclosed). Canadian orders must be accompanied by \$2 cash or money order. We can not ship to your ring shop within 10 days and get your money back.

Style No. Ring Size

Name

Address

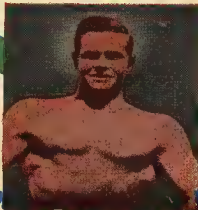
City State Zip

HE Mailed This Coupon

J. G. O'BRIEN

Atlas Champion
Cap Winner

This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' California pupils.



...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body Gave Him!

J. G. O'BRIEN saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got my free book and followed my instructions. He became a New Man. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! 'Dynamic Tension' WORKS! I'm proud of the natural easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!" **J. G. O'Brien.**

"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN"

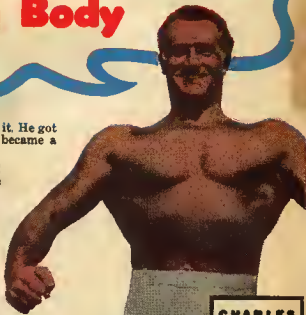
Charles Atlas

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSTANTLY** and **PERMANENTLY**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make them less of yours like and powerful, I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner cavities, help you train your body to feel of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "sneaking room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" in a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You learn to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension." You simply utilize the **DOMINANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—in **BUILD MUSCLE AND VITALITY**.



CHARLES ATLAS

An untouched photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Only 15 Minutes a Day

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, thin-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man

FREE BOOK "EVERLASTING HEALTH AND STRENGTH"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM to do. See what I can do for YOU. For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE, **CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 3302, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3302, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" can help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." No obligation.

Name (Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

☐ Check here if under 18 for Booklet A.